

The Historie

What with our helpe, what with the absent king,
What with the iniuries of a wanton time;
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,
And the contrarious winds that held the king
So long in his vn lucky Irish wars,
That all in England did repute him dead:
And from this swarme of faire aduantages,
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,
Forgot your othe to vs at Dancaffer,
And being fed by vs, you v's dys so,
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird
V'seth the sparrow, did oppresse our neast,
Grew by our feeding to so great a bulke,
That euen our loue durst not come neer your sight,
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing
We were enforced for safety sake, to flie
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes,
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,
And violation of all faith and troth
Sworne to vs in your yonger enterprize.

King. These things indeed you haue articulate,
Proclaimed at market Crosse, read in Churches,
To face the garment of rebellion,
With some fine colour that may please the eye
Of fickle changelings and poore discontents,
Which gape and rub the elbow at the newes
Of hurly burly inuocation,
And neuer yet did insurrection want
Such water colours, to impaint his cause,
Nor moody beggars, staruing for a time,
Of pell mell hauocke and confusion.

Prin. In both your armies there is many a soule,
Shall pay full dearely for this encounter,
If once they ioine in triall, tell your nephew,
The Prince of Wales doth ioine with all the world

In

of Henry the fourth.

In praise of Henry Percie, by my hopes
This present enterprize set of his head,
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentleman,
More active, valiant, or more valiant yong,
More daring, or more bold is now aliue,
To grace this latter age with noble deedes:
For my part, I may speake it to my shame,
I haue a truant bene to chiuallrie,
And so I heare, he doth account me too;
Yet this before my fathers maiestie,
I am content, that he shall take the oddes
Of his great name and estimation,
And will, to saue the blood on either side,
Try fortune with him, in single fight.

King. And prince of Wales, so dare we venture thee,
Albeit, considerations infinite
Do make against it: no good Worcester, no
We loue our people well, euen those we loue
That are misled vpon your coofens part,
And will they take the offer of our grace,
Both he, and they, and you, yea euery man
Shall be my friend againe, and ile be his,
So tell your coofen, and bring me word
What he will doe. But if he will not yeeld,
Rebuke and dread correction wait on vs,
And they shall doe their office. So be gone:
We will not now be troubled with reple,
We offer faire, take it aduisedly. *Exit Worcester.*

Prin. It will not be accepted on my life,
The Douglas and the Hotspur both together,
Are confident against the world in armes.

King. Hence therefore, euery leader to his charge,
For on their answer will we set on them,
And God befriend vs, as our cause is iust.

Exit: manent
Fal. Hal, if thou see me downe in the battell
And bestride me, so, t's a poynt of friendship.

Prin. Nothing but a Colossus can doe thee that friendship,
Say thy prayers, and farewell.

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Fal.